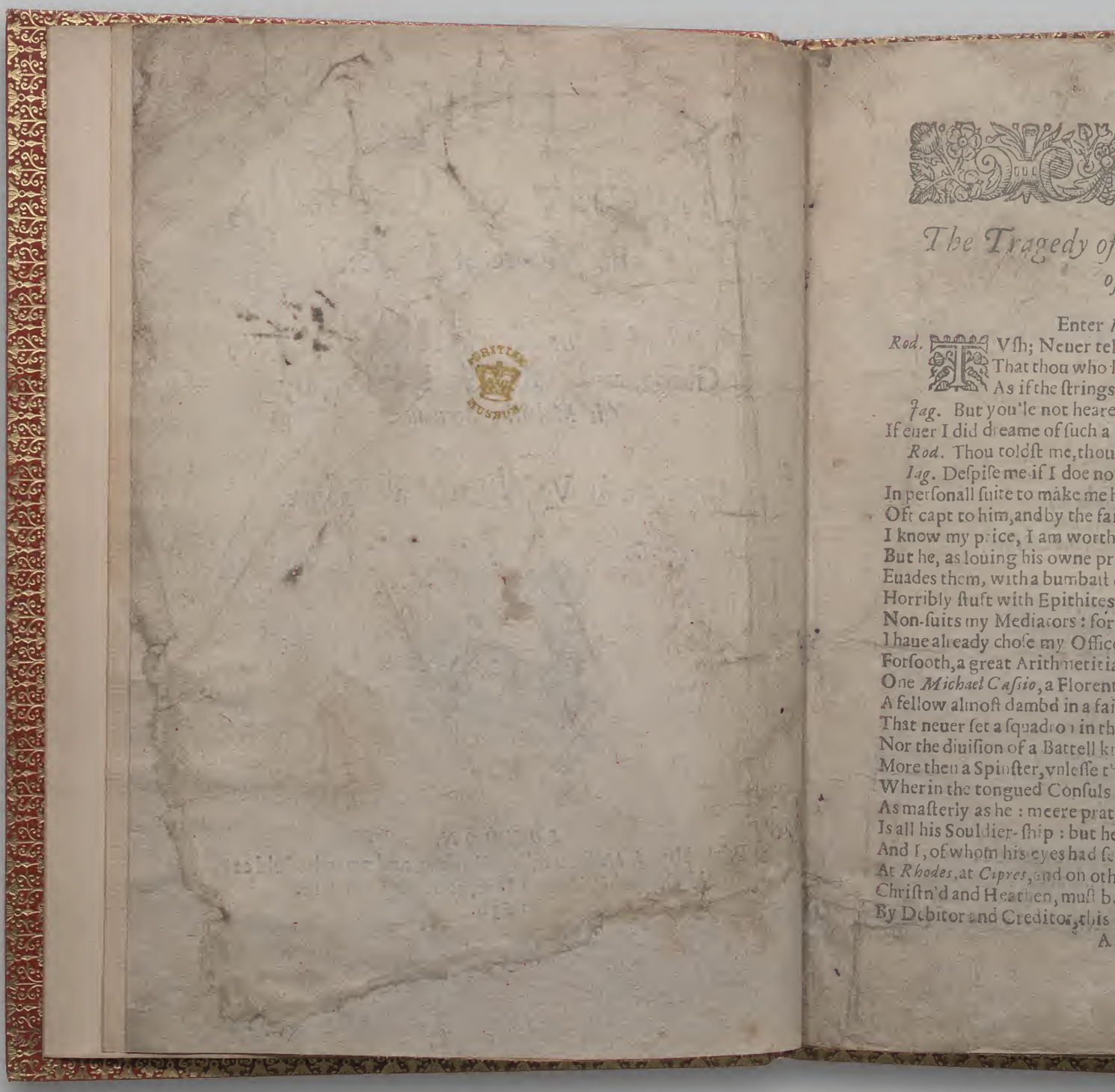

The Tragedy of

o

Enter *I*

Rod. VSh; Neuer tel
That thou who h
As if the strings

Iag. But you'le not heare
If euer I did dreame of such a

Rod. Thou toldst me, thou

Iag. Despise me if I doe no
In personall suite to make me h
Oft capt to him, and by the fa
I know my price, I am worth
But he, as louing his owne pr
Euades them, with a bumbast
Horribly stuft with Epithites
Non-suits my Mediators: for
I haue already chose my Offic
Forsooth, a great Arithmetitia
One *Michael Cassio*, a Floren
A fellow almost damb'd in a fai
That neuer set a squadron in th
Nor the diuision of a Battell kn
More then a Spinster, vnlesse th
Wherein the tongued Consuls
As masterly as he: meere prat
Is all his Souldier-ship: but he
And I, of whom his eyes had s
At *Rhodes*, at *Cipres*, and on oth
Christn'd and Heathen, must b
By Debitor and Creditor, this

A

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Othello* (STC 22306) LONDON, 1630 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.34.k.